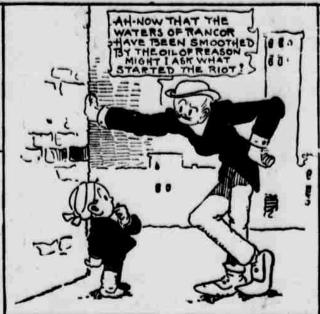
"S'Matter, Pop?"

3

By C. M. Payne.



TUT TUT NOW! ARE ENTIRELY BE STILL MINUTES WHILE TALK A LITTLE PATIENCE AND INTO YOU









OOR old Charlie! He (meaning Mr. Hawtrey) certainly did his best to make us believe he was appearing in a play at Maxine Elliott's Theatre last night. But at 10.40, when "Dear Old Charlle" put us on an early car, we couldn't possibly convince ourselves that we had seen a play.

The funniest thing about the perform. ance was the guilty look that Charles Hawtrey wore. There was nothing in it to suggest that he might be in league with Bernard Shaw and others against England's play censor, Charles H. Brookfield, who found 'Dear Old Charlie" in the French long before he had ever dreamed of finding himself in his present awkward position. ing to us. Mr. Hawtrey had nothing to fear on that score. But his furtive glances over the footlights betrayed an anxiety to know what we thought of the play. He acted for all the world a schoolboy stealing a holiday. And so he gave the whole show away

before it was fairly started. As a matter of fact, "Dear Old Charlle" started very well, though along old-fashioned lines. Mr. Hawtrey, as the supposedly dear and fairly old one, launched into a soliloquy worthy of Hamlet as he began his wedding day by going over letters such as Ophelia could never have written. They were the sort of letters that are blown into the divorce cour; when the wind's the wrong way. As luck would have it,

Charles Hawtrey as Charles ingleton. however, Mrs. Dumphie was dead, and Mrs. Peploc-discreet woman!-talked through her husband's hat. Unfortunately, both Mr. Dumphle and Mr. Peplo were alive. An unkind providence had preserved them to kill the play. They survived as old "friends" of Charlie and bored him, as well as us, to extinction. As Frenchmen they might have been amusing, but as Englishmen they were as dull as their own jokes. Charlin had only to make fools of them-a very simple matter. He pretended to be the friend of both in order to hide the fact that he had been more than a "friend" of their wives. It had been his delight to go to their homes and play games Funny Families" and "My Birl

This sort of humor served to make "Dear Old Charlle" one of the indelicacles of the season. Roobed of its French flavor it had the substantial quality of roast beef. The play may be forgiven as a youthful indiscretion of England's censor. But 'Dear Old Charlie" certainly cannot be considered

as Mr. Hawtrey's best friend. It is always a pleasure to see the 'A Message From Mars" won him more play, last night was not up to his old standard. He seemed uncertain and, above all, lacked virility. His supporting company proved no better than "Dear Old Charlle."



friends than he can ever lose in this E. Holman Chark as Thomas Dumphie. country. But his performance, like the Edmond Maurice as Gabriel Pepice.

You are old enough to make your own

choice between conflicting engagements

Ever Hear of Guayule?

GUAYULE was for years overlooked or despised; its rubber content was considered of little or no

value, and when at last acknowledged

The Papers By Join L. Hobble

spoons? It is more dangerous.

"Girl throws man over shoulder by its value. Why can't YOU do that? aid of Jiu Jitsu." We have observed | Mr. B. (sternly)-Do what? that most girls are able to throw a man over without the aid of the J. J.

fore nor as bad after election as its buy luxuries. Just sitting at the table

Then exquee yourself and fill up your ARE the joke. tion and then I'll lose the job I got.

the golden rule. The "best seller" is a book that hat!

makes the greatest success of selling the reader.

Mr. B. (resentfully)—Well, would you take the greatest success of selling the reader.

Mr. B. (resentfully)—Well, would you take the greatest success of selling to the reader.

Mr. B. (resentfully)—Well, would you take the present take the light desired with a pigtall with colding roof effects?

tought some flowers for a friend of become an important source of rubber hors. Was it my place to pay for supply, millions of dollars have been inthem?"

Certainly not.

The world of the way see stopped and tropics. Yet in spite of all guayols has been earlied to go to the first one of the first in a short quote, and even the dollars have been inthem the mother."

A shape gives only to your on, wouldn't like to scream sometimes London with his grey half that belied we had a success of the first in a short quote, and even the dollars have been into the mother."

A shape gives only to your on the first in a short quote, and even the first in a short quote, and even the first in a short quote, and even the dress with a one-stack torder in black on the dress with a one-stack torder in black on the dress with a one-stack torder in black on the dress with a one-stack torder in black on the dress with a one-stack torder in black on the dress with a one-stack torder in black on the dress with a one-stack torder in black on the dress with a one-stack torder in black on the dress with a one-stack torder in black on the dress with a one-stack torder in black on the dress with a one-stack torder in black on the dress with a one-stack torder in black on the dress with a one-stack torder in black on the dress with a one-stack torder in black of the trible torder in black on the dress with a one-stack torder in black of the trible torder in black of the trible torder in black on the dress with a one-stack torder in black on the dress with a one-stack torder in black on the dress with a control of the first in a short quote with a shor

Them Was the Happy Days \$\$ ("ARTHUR By Dwig



Domestic Dialogues. By Aima Woodward, Say

Copyright, 1912, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York World), THE FORTUNE MAKER. | Mr. B. (angrily)-Maybe yo

knows how they got the news.

I've got, down in my safe, the most in-

Mrs. B. (shricking)-What! A non-re-

Mr. D. (gently)-But this is-

Mrs. B. (hysterically)-YOU make a

discovering comething or writing something or writing something that makes a fortune for them in Mr. B. (airly)—Say, when it gets got and other materials are whipcords at 70 and other materials are whipcord

can't do without. Of course, you don't want to invent anything that's a luxury. because there aren't enough people to "S. S." writes: "A young man has lady to a formal dance, where I shall be well known, but she will not. How and he wants to know whether I like shall I arrange about filling our dance where I like shall I arrange about filling our dance quitted the Beef Barons it can no make me nervous."

Since a Jury of the People has de-these ideas are going to burst upon your quitted the Beef Barons it can no that You make me nervous. If I nottate longer be truthfully said that the sit down to every meal knowing that

> ried you! She kept pointing out to me filed all along the line? that that bulgy forehead of yours was going to make a fortune for you said that there never was a man with fortune! Say, just wait until some one trusting color and are \$1 When the United States Senctors a forehad like yours who hadn't made says something about that bump on refused to unseat a member guilty his mark in the world-and I fell for it' your head again just WAIT! of graft they were merely practising Say. I've been married to you for aine years and ull that bump does is to make the clerk mad when you go to buy a

A Glimpse Into the N. Y. Shops

ing of suspense! Tell me what it is!

Mr. B. (sternly)—Do what?

Mr. B. (sternly)—Why, invent somesthing. You know, something that people leak out and by the time you send to

Black and white check suitings are

Black and white check saltings are Washington for your patent there are one or two before you and no one ever targe assortment at \$1.20 a yard. large assortment at \$1.20 a yard. Chaffle is a favorite summer material Mrs. B .- Of course I'll never breathe !!. and many pretty effects in black and black dots or circles scattered over the genious model of a non-refliable bottle surface are 68 cents a gard. Some hav

The new boutonnieres, made up of sit down to every meal knowing that filiable bottle! Two ahead of you at small flowers of satin ribbon, show joke is on the people; the people you expect me to invent something in Washington! Why, you overslown blor- little pink rose surrounded by violets or had to put up a special building to hold daisles and the pretty noserays can be

> sunwithe and rathy weather are being snown in black and colors. They have a two-inch border at the edge in a con-The elderdown mules will soon have to be replaced by something lighter

WAIST long Digitalls were the fash-lonable wear in England about Although and at \$1 The atraw bath slippers, with the terry clots lining, afford a good substitute, ionable wear in England about. At the notice counter are being shown 1740, and before that the lig dusting cips made up of biolistical and been advanced and

red stripes and diffs. The hea he reader.

Ing roof effects?

Soped up is a black silk bag. As inte stitched edge forms a near fritt and the Mrs. B. (still going strong)—No. But as 1838 an old gentleman was seen in capt are very pretty. They are 25 on, wouldn't I like to stream sometimes Lendon with his grey ball their behind reads.

FROM BAGDAD A ROMANCE OF BROADWAY AND THE SAHARA

BY HAROLD M'GRATH

The boltomer of the control of the c SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

CHAPTER XI.

Episodic.

an do after you are gone." • • • dogs! How they fight."

Oh. I shouldn't think of bothering ou. Thanks, though."

And Mohammed peered down into the corner.

"No Percival He'll be very uncom-orizate in patent-frather pumps." The Major laughed light-heartedly. "I suppose we might telegraph for reservation on the Ludwig."

CHAPTER XII.

The Caravan in the Desert.

The Fortune Maker.

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"That rug I told you about is gone."
"What? Stolen?"
"Yes. Vanished into thin air."
"That's too bad. Of course, the police ill eventually find it for you."
"I'm afraid that's exactly the trouble really daren't put the case in the really daren't put the case in the really daren't put the really daren't put the case in the really daren't put the really daren't put the case in the really daren't put the real are

"You must have lost your key," sug-sted Mrs. Chedsoye.
"Not it's been hanging up in the por-interested, under the folds of the tat-

"No, it's been taken of the rag," said tered burnouse.
"Well, I hope you find the rag," said tered burnouse.
"Is he dead?" demanded Mohammed, ater.
"No, my father, His head hit the wall."

Thanks. I must be did not sport to official guards ought it of says that the official guards and from Bagdad has arrived, and that hands and cover his eyes and mouth there's likely to be some sport. I'm to there's likely to be some sport. I'm to there's likely to be some sport. I'm to the English

There was a long way yet to go. and Monummed was too wise and cautious to

The English bar? The Major shook his head "A low place, if I remember."

"And you are going dressed like that?" anked Mr. Chelsaye.

"Haven't line to change." He excused dinself and went in search of a carriage in waiting. No one in the street seemed grious. No che if the English bar deemed it necessary to be. Whatever happened in this resort had long been written in the book of fate. Had a white man approached to inquire what "Poor fellow".

"The play begins, Kate," whispered the Major. This Hoddy of ours is a written in the book of fate. Had a white man approached to inquire what was going on, Mohammed would have gravely whispered that it was a case of gravely whispered that it was a case of piegue they were hurrying away to pre-vent interference by the English author-ities.

(To Be Continued)

Betty Vincent's Advice to Lovers

"L. G." writes: "I like a certain to be married put the initial of her own

young man very much, but he claims last name on the linen, or the initial am not his ideal. Do you think it of her flance's name? Probably not, if you are thinking of initial.

"D. B." writes: "I quarreled with my "H. N." writes: "I want very much "D. B." writes: "I quarreled with my lover and when he asked me to make to go to a party with a young man, thing that can put itself on a block, mother talked around me before I mar-I refused. Now he is going with but my parents insist on my attending hold its own feet and chop its own another girl. Shall I apologize to him?" my cousin's wedding, which comes the I am afraid it is too late now. You same night. What shall I do?" should not have been so unrelenting.

"A. R." writes: "I am in tove with a girl and she cares for me, but she seems to feel that the difference in our nationalities is likely to make us unhappy. Do you think this will be the case?" No: necessarily, if you sincerely love

a young lady and took her home from her because it did not come from the business. On the way she stopped and tropics. Yet in spite of all guarule has